

Crittenden Record-Press

Vol. 33

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, April 13, 1911

NUMBER 42

JESSIE CROFT'S FATHER-IN-LAW

Seeks Right-Of-Way For Electric Railway

Nashville, Tenn., April 4.—(Special)—G. W. Ellis, of Glasgow Ky., representing the Louisville & Mammoth Cave Traction Company, has been in Gallatin for the purpose of investigating for an interurban railway through Sumner county from the Kentucky State line to Nashville.

The company proposes to build an interurban road from Louisville, through Kentucky, taking in Glasgow, Barren county; Scottsville, Allen county, and as far as the Tennessee State line on the old Louisville and Nashville turnpike, and Mr. Ellis' visit was for the purpose of seeing if the rights of way through Sumner county along the line, near the bed of the old Louisville and Nashville turnpike, could be secured, as well as a connection with the proposed, Nashville-Gallatin interurban road. Mr. Ellis expressed himself as well pleased with his visit.

Woman Kills Bear With Her Feet.

Albuquerque, N. M., April 4.—The man who fights wildcats with his hands took a back seat yesterday when Mrs. Samuel Edwards, of Mountaineaire, killed a big bearcat with her feet.

She discovered the animal in her barn, where her little baby was at play. Unarmed she took a running jump at the beast, landing squarely on its back and breaking its spine.

Five Birth To Fifteen Children.

The most remarkable record to become a part of the vital statistics of Trimble county was made public last week by J. E. Ray, a traveling man, whose home is in Milton, Ky. Mr. Ray received a letter from a relative in Milton, stating that Mrs. Chas. Dolby of that place, last week, gave birth to fifteen children. The babies were from three to four inches in length, perfectly formed, and though minute in size were well developed. None of children lived.—Warsaw (Ky) Leader.

Egg Hunt.

The children of the Cumberland Presbyterian Sunday School will have an egg hunt at the residence of Mrs. Mary Travis, Saturday April 15th, at 2:30 p. m. Admission 5 cents.

NEW MILLINERY

STORE

AT DYCUSBURG, KY.

MISS DAVIE KRONE,
Proprietor.



I have just put in a well selected stock of Millinery in the Dr. Phillips building on Main street, where you will find all the latest styles in Pattern Hats, Ready to wear Hats, Laces, Novelties and Easter Goods.

Call and see my stock as I will have something to please you at a reasonable price.

MISS DAVIE KRONE.

washed out.

Virgil Moore Receives Good News While Still in Hospital.

While still confined to his bed at St. Joseph's hospital in Lexington, Ky., where he underwent an operation for appendicitis, Virgil Moore, has been notified that at recent meeting of the faculty of the State University, it was definitely decided that he was to represent the "College of Law" in the Commencement exercises. He will therefore be one of the orators upon the Commencement program. This is the highest honor that can be conferred upon a member of the Senior law class. Virgil, won two gold medals while a member of the Inter-collegiate State debating team, and was chosen as Class representative when he graduated in the Classical course two years ago. He has been a close student and richly deserves the honors he has won, and his friends here who have known of his work are not surprised at the faculty's action in choosing him.

Princeton Presbytery.

Princeton Presbytery of the Cumberland Presbyterian church met at Nebo Ky., April 4 1911, 7:30 p. m. The opening sermon was preached by the retiring moderator, Rev. W. T. Oakley, from John 1:6. Twenty-four churches were represented and ten ministers answered roll call.

Rev. O. D. Spence of Blackford was elected moderator, Rev. A. C. Biddle of Knoxville Presbytery and Rev. V. B. Costello of Clarksville Presbytery, were present and both preached splendid Gospel sermons with which the audience was very much pleased. Wednesday at eleven o'clock the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed. Wednesday afternoon was spent in discussing a very interesting Christian Endeavor and Sunday School program. Wednesday evening was given to the Ladies Missionary Society, and the Presbytery was entertained with a very interesting program.

The people of Nebo opened their hearts and homes to the Presbytery in a way that makes us want to go again.

MINISTERS AND MEMBERS MEETING.

PROGRAM

Ministers and Members Meeting of Ohio River Association to be held with Caldwell Spring church, beginning Friday before the fifth Sunday in April, 1911, 10 o'clock a. m.

Introductory Sermons—W. R. Gibbs, E. B. Blackburn.

How may our churches secure every Sabbath preaching? Is it practical?—J. S. Henry.

Is the annual protracted meeting best for our churches?—T. C. Carter.

Is the mourners bench scriptural?—M. E. Miller.

Woman's place in church work.—R. A. LaRue.

Sermon for criticism—J. C. Kin-solvin, E. M. Eaton.

Should the minister accept the pastoral care of more than one church?—Eld. W. C. Pierce.

What is scriptural giving? How secured?—B. H. Duncan, J. B. McNeely.

The ideal Sabbath School.—W. D. Cannan, M. A. Woodall.

Desecration of the Sabbath by church members—W. I. Clark, G. N. McGrew.

Exegesis of John 15:1-8.—C. T. Clark.

Future punishment of the wicked.—U. G. Hughes.

Duties of deacons.—J. T. Davis, J. B. Hubbard.

Duties of Baptists to hold membership in Nearest church.—J. O. Pierce.

U. G. HUGHES,)
W. C. PIERCE,) Com.
R. A. LARUE,)

Packard The Cartoonist.

On Friday night, April 14, at 8 o'clock, Alton Packard the Cartoonist will be at the Auditorium. There is not another man in his profession who is in his class. The patrons of the Lyceum course will have a rare opportunity then, for his time is completely sold for a whole year's engagements.

While he talks to his audience pictures seem to appear on his canvass as if by magic. He does not let a minute grow dull. His impersonations and his piano and voice selections are so distributed that one gets enjoyment through the ear as well as through the eye. He sings and plays his own composition, and the people like his tunes as well as his cartoons.

The power of the stage lights has been multiplied several times, so there will be plenty of light on the pictures.

His "Fun and Fancy in Form and Color" and the grotesqueness of his "Uncle Sam's Folks" appeal to everybody. When he quits the people sit and wonder if he will do just one more picture. Regular Lyceum Prices.

DAMAGE BY FLOOD.

7,000 Miners Out Of Work At Middlesboro.

Half Million Loss

Middlesboro, Ky., April 7—Damage estimated at a half million dollars was done in Middlesboro and the Yellow creek valley by floods Tuesday night.

Many coal mines in this vicinity were washed out, and 7,000 people are thrown out of employment for 30 days.

The business section of Middlesboro was under water.

Many trestles on railroads were washed out.

MOTHER OF THE ESKEW BOYS

Goes To Her Reward.

Mrs. Naney Caroline Eskew, who has been an invalid for three years at which time she was stricken with paralysis from which she never recovered, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. F. Coleman, near Shady Grove Friday, April 7th 1911, in her 67th year, having been born July 11, 1844. The interment took place Saturday at the Simpson Graveyard and her remains were laid beside those of her husband, the late A. J. Eskew, who preceeded to the grave only a few months ago Rev. I. W. Tolley officiating. Mrs. Eskew had been a member of the Walnut Grove Baptist church for many years, she was born in Warren Co. Tenn and her husband in Wilson Co. Tenn. and both moved here in their youth, and soon after their marriage settled on the farm near Shady Grove where they spent the remainder of their lives until three years ago when they moved here. After her husband's death last winter she went to live with her only daughter, Mrs. E. F. Coleman. She is survived also, by four sons, M. O. Jno. Andrew, and Harvey all of this city, she has living, also, five brothers, R. W. Vanhooser, of this county; Thos. and A. J. of Caldwell Co., John, of McMinnville Tenn; and James of Missouri.

GREAT DISASTER AT SEA

Narrowly Averted

1,720 Passengers Safely Removed

New York, April 7.—All of the 1,720 passengers on the stranded steamship, Princess Irene were satisfactorily transferred to the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm at 5 o'clock this afternoon and brought on to this city after having been stranded on the sand off long Island since early yesterday morning.

It took 5 hours and 10 minutes to safely transfer the passengers and shortly after 6 o'clock all were safely on their way to this city.

Not a life was lost and no case of panic was reported. The first passenger off was a woman and the second was a baby. The cabin passengers, masters of the situation and the language, generously gave precedence to the more timorous of the steerage passengers. The feat is unparalleled in the history of marine disasters. As for the liner on the bar, it is expected she will be a prisoner in the grip of the sands for a week.

Farmers In Lowlands Of Ohio River Warned.

Evansville, Ind., April 9.—In a warning sent out to the farmers living in lowlands along the lower Ohio River local United States Weather Observer, Al Brand says the river will reach a stage of at least 33 ft in this port by Monday, and he has advised farmers to move their stock and grain to the highlands. It is feared this stage will flood many thousands of acres of growing wheat and greatly damage the crop.

Short Settlements

Make long friends, Bring in your bills against the undersigned, or the Marion Electric Light and Ice Co., inc. or the Crittenden Record-Press for payment, before April 15th, we prefer monthly settlements.

S. M. JENKINS.

GUARANTEED
Kirschbaum Clothes.
ALL WOOL
HAND TAILEDRED



NEITHER apology nor prevarication is necessary when a merchant sells good clothes, honest clothes.

When you see our assortment of "Kirschbaum hand-tailored" clothes we can honestly state that they are all-wool--every thread. You will see for yourself the superb style, fit and tailoring.

The variety of models, fabrics and colors is so great and pleasing that you cannot fail to find just the suit or coat to satisfy you. Prices are extremely low.

If you required a blue serge suit it will surely pay you to see that it bears the Kirchbaum guaranteed "True Blue" special label. It's the mark of the best serge made--all-wool, soft fine fabric of a rich, deep blue, guaranteed not to fade the slightest shade.

The price of the Kirchbaum "True Blue" Special Serge is reasonable.

All Kirschbaum goods are guaranteed. Should you find any imperfection in fabric or tailoring of "Kirschbaum hand-tailored" garments your money will be refunded.

McCONNELL & NUNN'S
CASH STORE.

MARION'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

THE BEAUTY OF OUR
SPRING FOOT-WEAR.
Wins Admiration From All Who See Them
Every Man Woman, Boy and Girl Want To Wear
Stylish Shoes.

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM & CO.

Show Every Thing In LOW CUTS That Is New,
Come To Us For The Best In Foot-Wear And
You Will Not Be Disappointed.

Ladies Low Cuts In All Leathers
Children's " " " "
Boy's " " " "
Special Line Of Baby Slippers



WALK-OVER SHOES
For Men

DEACON SHOES
For Men
They Have Style
And Quality.
OUR PRICES ARE LESS.

LADIES' FASHIONABLE APPAREL
FOR SPRING AND SUMMER

Style-Yes! Quality-Yes!
High Prices-No.

Our splendid variety proves that it is not necessary to pay high prices for fashionable apparel. Here it costs no more for the most stylish things than you are asked to pay elsewhere for the ordinary line. Beyond a doubt our showing is the best in many seasons, which means much better than the best elsewhere. Choose your clothes from us.

Wool Serges, Wool Panamas, Wool San Toys, Voiles, Mersaline Silks, Taffeta Silks, Wash Silks, Tussali Silks, Foulards Silks, Hoplins, Soisettes, Foulards, Linens and Flaxons.

SPECIAL WHITE GOODS FOR GRADUATING DRESSES

Danite Laces and Embroideries, All-overs, Band Trimmings and Galloons, Gloves, Belts and Ladies Neck-wear
The Best Hosiery that money can buy for Ladies and Children in Blacks and Colors.

CARPETS, DRUGGETS, MATTINGS AND LACE CURTAINS. LET US SHOW YOU.

WE PLEDGE YOU FULL VALUE FOR EVERY
CENT YOU INVEST WITH US.

EASTER NOVELTIES

THE SPRING AND EASTER STYLE
SHOWING OF MEN'S and BOY'S WEAR
IN A STORE LIKE THIS IS THE CARE-
FUL BUYER'S GREATEST HELP.

Select From Us, As We Have
The Stock To Show You.

SUITS Newest shade of Gray,
Tan, Brown and a great

Stock of BLUE SERGES in both plain and fancy,
and a stock so large that you can find exactly what
you want.

Men's, Young men's and Boys Suits

A saving on every one you buy, The suits
that have the style

Shirts, Neckwear, Socks and Underwear.

HATS AND CAPS, old men, Young men boys and
children, Can see the styles for every heart.

YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF TO INVESTIGATE OUR
STOCK.

WE'LL SHOW YOU: IF YOU COME.

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM COMPANY.

The Crittenden Record-Press
Marion, Ky., April 13, 1911

S. M. JENKINS Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter February 1st
at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under
Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

\$1.50 per year.
75 cents for five months.
20 cents for one month.

CASH ADVERTISING RATES:
5¢ per inch S. C. to Foreign Advertisers.
5¢ per inch S. C. to Home Advertisers
5¢ per inch S. C. to half rate.
Metal basis only used for Plates and Electro.
Legals 5¢ per line.
Obituaries 5¢ per Line
Cards of Thanks 5¢ per Line
Resolutions of Respect 5¢ per Line

CASH
WITH
COPY

FINE STOCK SOLD.

Monday much fine stock changing hands. W. E. Dowell, the Tolu planter and capitalist disposed of one fine mare mule at \$260. to John Reynold of Union County. He also sold John Lowery of Fredonia, 3 Duroc Jersey males R. H. Kemp, one, and J. A. Hill one, and R. H. Moore four of the same, all at low prices considering the quality of the stock.

What do you say about a level turnpike to the Ohio River? It can be had. The level right-of-way could easily be surveyed by going north, down the Rochester Branch to Crooked Creek, then almost a bee-line to Fords Ferry across the bends of the creek at the outer edge of the bottoms, without any hills to climb until near the river the road could gradually ascend above the high water level or out of the way of back water. Heavy loads hauled over without locking or scotching wagons. No brakes needed. Two horses could pull a six horse load as the road now is. Such a road would mean almost as much as a rail-road and it would cover one-half the distance to Weston and the coal mines. Poorer counties than Crittenden have turnpikes. What's the matter with us? We have the material and could raise the money, who says we don't need the road?

The Marks Of A Politician.

An exchange tells of an old German who had a boy of whom he was very proud, and decided to find out the trend of his mind. He adopted a novel method by which to test him. He slipped into the boy's room one morning

and placed on his table a bottle of whiskey, a bible and a silver dollar. "Now," said he, "When dot boy comes in if he takes dot dollar he's going to be a beezniz man; if he takes dot bible he's going to make a preacher; if he takes dot whiskey he's no good, and going to be a drunkard."

Then he hid behind a door to see which his son would choose. In came the boy whistling. He ran up to the table picked up the bible and put it under his arm, then snatched up the bottle, took two or three drinks, picked up the dollar and put it in his pocket, and went out smacking his lips. The Dutchman poked his head out from behind the door and exclaimed: "Mein Got, he's going to be a politician."

WESTON

The Ohio river is rising rapidly. Rev. Spence filled his appointment here the first Sunday. His text was St. Matt. 22:42 "What think ye of Christ?"

Mr. Gardner, of Union county, was here Wednesday on business. Lee Rankin and wife and Mrs. Lela Williams were here shopping Saturday. Mrs. James Mattingly and children were here Wednesday.

Among those who attended church at Bells Mines were Albert Walker and family, Mrs. Shields and sister, Floyd Barnes, Miss Reta Sheeley, Albert Wilson and were the guests of Miss Ruby Hughes.

Mickie Hughes is quite sick at this writing.

Mrs. Byrdie Wilson spent the day with her aunt, Mrs. James Hughes.

Lester Grady, of Sturgis, was here the first Saturday and Sunday in April visiting friends and relatives.

James Mattingly sold a nice bunch of hogs and delivered them at Sturgis Friday. Harrah for the Union county buyers.

Quite a number of chicken buyers were out last week. Among those were James Hughes and Rutledge Cain. How many did you get boys?

Ranzy King and wife attended church here Sunday.

Mrs. John Swansey and daughters, Roena and Geneva, visited relatives and friends in Sturgis last week.

Master Henry Wilson and brother were here Saturday on business in their "auto." They are brave little captains.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Mattingly, of Hazel Bend, Union Co., visited his brother, James, Sunday.

Mrs. Catherine Winn spent several days with her aunt, Mrs. Curg Hughes, recently.

Robt. Gahagan went to Webster Sunday.

George Grimes was here Saturday. Chickens 11 cents cash at C. W. Grady's.

James Hughes and family were guests of Mrs. Mary Hughes Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Grady visited her mother, Mrs. George Hughes Sunday night.

Crittenden Circuit Court

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

By virtue of various judgement and orders, of sale of the Crittenden Circuit Courts rendered at the March term of Court 1911, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Marion to the highest bidder at public auction on Monday the 8th day of May 1911, at one o'clock p. m. or thereabout being County Court day upon a credit of six months the following described property to wit:

About fifteen acres of land lying within one mile of Marion on the Shady Grove road and adjoining W. N. Rochester all in cultivation and under a good fence and known as the Mrs. Judy Wheeler property. This is a very desirable lot.

Also 117 Acres of land off of the Aleck Woody homestead well and sufficient amount of timber to keep up same up. This is an excellent farm and in fine state of cultivation.

Also 50 Acres of land known as the Ryan land in three separate boundaries being same land conveyed to the heirs of John Ryan by T. P. Clark on the 15th day of November 1899 lying near the old Columbia mines. This tract is well improved and makes a nice little farm.

Also the minerals and mineral right underlying 40 Acres of land being a portion of the old homestead of Hughey Hughes deceased and being that portion of same which is bounded as follows On the North by the lands of Jessie Perryman on the East by the lands by Alice B. Hughes and others, and on the South by the lands of the great Northern Mining and Milling Co. and on the West by the heirs of W. B. Davidson. This 40 Acres lies on the West side of the said Hughey Hughes homestead. Only the mineral and mineral rights underlying this 40 Acres together with the right of ingrees and egress to and over said 40 Acres of said land as well as the right to mine fluor spar, lead, zinc and any and all other minerals underlying same will be sold.

For the purchase price the purchaser with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.—JNO. G. ASHER.

the force and effect of Judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms. J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

Commissioner's Sale

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, KENTUCKY

J. G. ROCHESTER, Com'r and Rec'r of the Crittenden Circuit Court. Plf Eq'ty against J. B. KOON, et al, Dft.

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March Term thereof, 1911, in the above cause for the sum of about six hundred dollars, (total) including interests and costs being debts of the said J. G. Rochester Commissioner, and Wm. Fowler, herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 8th day of May, 1911, at 1 o'clock P. M., or thereabout (being Court day), upon a credit of Six months the following described property, to wit:

A certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in Crittenden County, Kentucky, situated in the Caldwell Springs neighborhood, and known as the Jno. B. Koon land; for further description of same see deed book "M" page 249, also deed book "R" page 229, County clerks office, Marion, Ky.

Or sufficient thereof to procure the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.—JNO. G. ASHER.

Special Commissioner

Rowlette-Bolster.

From one of our El Paso, Texas exchanges we learn of the marriage of Robert Rowlette a former Marion boy and grandson of the venerable, Mrs. Isabel Flanary, and nephew of Mrs. Laura Howerton of this county. His bride was Miss Marguerite Bolster, daughter of L. A. Bolster, a well known Press Representative, a belle of El Paso, and a beauty, in her 18th year. Robert

Rowlette has many friends here who will congratulate him on his good luck.

Death At Enon.

P. H. C. Brown, better known as "Coon" Brown, died suddenly yesterday at his home at Enon. He was in his seventy fifth year, and had been in the general mercantile business at Enon for years.—Princeton Leader.

We never have more than we can bear. The present hour we are always able to endure. As our day, so is our strength. If the trials of many were gathered into one, they would overwhelm us; therefore, in pity to our little strength, He sends first one, then another, then removes both, and lays on a third, heavier, perhaps than either; but all is so widely measured to our strength that the bruised reed is never broken.

We do not enough look at our trials in this continuous and successive view. Each one is sent to teach us something, and altogether they have a lesson which is beyond the power of any to teach alone.—H. E. Manning.

SHERIDAN

Sheridan is on a boom. Mining and farming are the chief occupations now.

Grace B., sees a light at Fair View mines every night.

Tom Bealmer spent the Sunday afternoon with Byrd Yates.

Bunk Perryman and wife* spent last week with his parents near Siloam.

Ruth Stallions spent last Tuesday with her cousin, Mae Beabout.

Surprised Party.

Saturday evening at the home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Clement, on East Bellville St., was given a surprise party, which was gotten up by his sister, Miss Eva, and brother, Douglas, and all the invitations issued and arrangements made without the knowledge of the favored one.

Soon after supper the couples begun to arrive and soon filled the parlor and reception room. Rook and other games were enjoyed, and delicious refreshments were served, and the young people pronounced it one of the most delightful functions of the Lenten season.

THE BOOKS OF THE BIBLE.

Do you know how many books are in the Bible? You once knew but have forgotten? Let me tell you one good way to remember, so as never to forget. First write down the words "Old Testament." Now how many letters are in the word "Old?" Three. How many in the word "Testament?" Nine. Put three and nine together and you have 39, the number of books in the Old Testament.

Next write down the words "New Testament." There are also in "New" and "Testament" three and nine letters. Now multiply three by nine and you have 27, the number of books in the New Testament.

Of course by adding 39 and 27 you have 66, the number of books in the Bible.

CITY MARSHALL'S SALE FOR TAXES

BY VIRTUE of Taxes due the city of Marion for the years named amounting to the sums stated below I, or one of Deputies will on Monday the 8th day of May 1911, between the hours of 10 a. m., and 2 o'clock P. M. at the court house door in Crittenden county, Kentucky, expose to PUBLIC SALE, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the taxes due and costs) to wit:

A. W. Finley, house and lot in Marion, 1909-10	\$13.8
J. A. Farmer " " " 1908-9-10	21.75
Reuben Glore " " " 1910	4.85
Jas. Gilbert " " " 1906-7-8-9-10	41.70
Giles Hamilton " " " 1908-9-10	9.05
John S. James, James heirs, one house and lot 1910	1.40
Mrs. S. F. Murphy house and lot 1910	3.90
Mrs. L. E. Mott house and lot 1910	4.55
B. L. Wilborn house and lot 1909-10	13.10

This, April 7th, 1911,
A. S. CANNAN, City Tax Collector,
MARION, KY.

A GREAT SHOW IN TOWN.

IT IS NOT A CIRCUS OR A MOVING PICTURE SHOW EITHER, BUT A SHOW OF EXTRA GOOD MERCHANDISE AT TAYLOR & CANNAN'S STORE. WE LOOK AT QUALITY FIRST. PRICE IS SECONDARY.

For "SNAP," FIT, STYLE, and SERVICE in Clothing we are prepared to suit you.

Young or Old you want Good Clothes. We save you MONEY. SUITS FROM \$7.50 to \$20.00. COME TAKE A LOOK; WE ARE NOT AFRAID OF THE RESULT.



WE DO NOT TAKE A "BACK-SEAT" TO ANY ONE IN THE DRESS-GOODS LINE. A LOOK AT OUR LINE WILL CONVINCE YOU. WE TAKE PLEASURE IN SHOWING YOU.

More Hats And Caps
Newest Shapes And Colors.
Shirts, Collars, Easter Ties. Don't Fail To See Them.

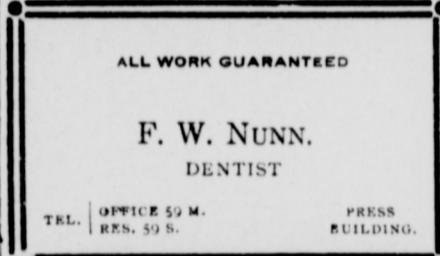
The Most Complete Line Of Druggets Rugs And Mattings, Curtains And Draperies Ever Shown in The County.

Spring Jackets, Just The Thing For These Days. Warners Rust Proof Corsets. We Can Get You Any Style you Want.

It Is Not How "Cheap" But How GOOD. Is What You Find In Shoes And Oxfords At Our Store. One Trial Will Con-vince You, And You'll Come Again.



Taylor & Cannan, Marion, Kentucky.



For the best Dentistry see Dr. Crawford, Marion Bank Building.

H. K. Woods was elected Treasurer of Crittenden County by the Fiscal Court last week.

Horse shoeing .80 cts round, Al Easley, best work.

Dr. Perry who took a two weeks trip to California, returned home Wednesday.

For the Monitor selfheating sad iron, see Harry Ramage, Agt.

Ralph Davidson, of Princeton, spent Sunday in Marion the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Davidson.

We never look for the cheapest, but for the BEST, that is why we sell the John Deer Drills and Planters. See us before you buy. Olive & Walker.

Rev. O. D. Spence preached his farewell sermon at the C. P. church at Caseyville on the 4th Sunday of March and no one has yet been selected to fill his place. Sturgis News Democrat.

See the Monitor selfheating sad Iron at S. H. Ramage's Tin Shop.

Miss Mary Edwards Reading, a teacher of the Evansville schools arrived in Marion Wednesday afternoon for a few days visit to her aunt, Mrs. Geo. W. Lawson before going to San Diego, Cal., in search of health and rest.

Mrs. C. L. Obenchain is the guest of friends and relatives in Daviess county and will be absent a week or two.

Mrs. Ralzman Fuller Dorr has returned from Water Valley, Miss., where she had been the guest of her daughter Mrs. Herbert Whitney.

STILL RUNNING.

Our Pressing Shop is still running and I am still doing all kinds of job work in the tailoring line.

Have a nice line of Spring and Summer samples and you will do well to see them before buying. Call 108-2 rings and let us call for your pressing.

M. E. FOHS, Main Street.

All Dental work guaranteed satisfactory by Dr. Crawford.

Watch our windows for our Easter Special Sales.

M. E. Fohs.

Mrs. J. W. Wilson visited Mrs. J. F. Wyatt at Fredonia Tuesday.

Trimmed hats from \$1.00 up, at Mrs. Perry's store.

M. Schwab loaded a car of poultry here this week.

Mrs. R. Haynes returned from Dawson Tuesday afternoon.

John Grimes, of base ball fame, was here Tuesday enroute to Louisville.

Hon. A. C. Moore left Tuesday afternoon for Smithland on important business.

J. H. Orme and wife left Tuesday for Evansville for a shopping trip of a few days.

WANTED—A cook, colored preferred. Apply to Mrs. G. B. Crawford, Tolu, Ky.

"Little" Marie Taylor, who has been quite ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Taylor, is reported some better.

Mrs. C. A. P. Taylor has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Davis, at Mayfield.

Mrs. J. Leroy Shrode left for her home in Hopkinsville Tuesday afternoon, after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Doss.

Geo. Yates was in Blackford Tuesday where he sold a fine piano to Geo. H. Nunn, the banker.

Mrs. G. P. Roberts returned Tuesday afternoon from Fredonia, where she had been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Frank Wyatt.

There will be an Easter Egg hunt for the children of the Presbyterian Sunday Schools, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the yard of S. M. Jenkins' residence. All invited.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Russell left Wednesday for Indiana. Mr. Russell will be absent only a few days on business. Mrs. Russell will spend a week or so with relatives and friends at her old home.

Stembridge opposite McChesney's grocery does horse shoeing for 80 c round.

Miss Willie Thomas, of Tolu, was in Marion shopping Tuesday and bought a hat of Mrs. Perry.

Baled oats for sale at A. H. Travis farm at \$12.00 per ton.

A. F. Woolfe.

W. B. Rankin has gone to his farm near Fords Ferry to watch the crops grow.

Crider Ky., "Home Talent" Entertainment at Marion Opera House Tuesday night, April 18th Seats 25 and 35cts. children 15cts

Give the Crider "Home Talent" Entertainment a warm reception and a full house and our word for it you won't regret it, Opera House, April 18th. Tuesday night.

FOR SALE—Collie pups direct from Lothian's kennel at \$1.00 each. Write or phone,

J. B. CARTER,
Marion, Ky.

Mrs. C. G. Moreland left Tuesday morning for Salem to see her sister, Mrs. Fannie Jennings, who is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Butler.

Lawrence Chisley, forman of the Record-Press, left for Calvert City Saturday. Norman Henry is forman this week, and Robt. Jenkins is filling the vacancy caused by Norman's promotion.

If you haven't been to a single number on the Lyceum Course, break the record and come Friday night. If you are not pleased, you get your money back.

Miss Clara Crawford of Tolu, was the guest of Miss Myra Dixon on Carlisle street this week.

Mrs. Henry Bennett, of Dycusburg, was in the city Monday, she was accompanied by her sister, Miss Davie Krone, who has opened a first class stock of Millinery in Dycusburg, and was here to advertise same.

Mrs. Kittie Franks, of Salem, wife of the well known J. J. Franks, is very low at this date with tuberculosis and is not expected to live long, which news will grieve her many friends very much. She is a much beloved woman and will be missed in her community. She is a sister of our fellow-townsman, Joel Farmer.

Robert, the 6-years-old son of Mr. Pearl Clifton, Eleventh and Jefferson streets, fell from a chair yesterday afternoon and cut an ugly gash in his forehead. —Paducah Sun.

L. H. Adams, the capitalist and banker of Shawneetown Ills., who is related to many people in this city and county has just returned home from Eustis, Fla., where he spent the winter.

A rare treat in store for the lovers of "Home Talent" amateur performance" Tuesday night April 18th, at the Opera House.

Miss Almeda Hedges, formerly of Sturgis, who had been Miss Ina Price's guest, left Tuesday afternoon for her new home in Oklahoma.

Of the Crider Ky., home talent entertainment which appears at the Marion Opera House next Tuesday night, April 18th. The "Caldwell County News" had this to say, "The people who attended the entertainment at Fredonia last Friday night declare the show was treat of the highest class. The little opera house was filled to overflowing with Fredonia's amusement lovers and every number of the varied program gave evidence of distinct talent and clever ideas. The specialties were rendered, each in such an excellent manner that none would dare endeavor to rate one above the other. It may, however, be mentioned that Mr. Gage Adamson's masterly performance with the violin in Supreme's "Poet and Peasant" was a treat worthy of a hearing by a most critical audience.

There will be a Sunday school visiting speaker at Repton Sunday school which meets at 8 o'clock. All cordially invited to attend.

Miss Clara Crawford of Tolu, was the guest of Miss Myra Dixon on Carlisle street this week.

Mrs. Henry Bennett, of Dycusburg, was in the city Monday, she was accompanied by her sister, Miss Davie Krone, who has opened a first class stock of Millinery in Dycusburg, and was here to advertise same.

Mrs. Kittie Franks, of Salem, wife of the well known J. J. Franks, is very low at this date with tuberculosis and is not expected to live long, which news will grieve her many friends very much. She is a much beloved woman and will be missed in her community. She is a sister of our fellow-townsman, Joel Farmer.

But you need not leave home for these distant springs. Relief is right here in your own home town!

A simple wash of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and other ingredients compounded only in D. D. D. Prescription will bring instant relief to that terrible burning itch, and leave the skin as smooth and healthy as that of a child.

If you have not already tried it, get at least a 25-cent bottle today. We are sure you of instant relief.

S. H. Matthews of Frances was in the city Monday.

J. A. Chandler, of Iron Hill was here Monday.

Mat R. Deboe of the Fredonia section was here Monday.

Lost—\$10. in paper money, 2 fives on the streets of Marion, Saturday, April 8th. Finder please return and receive reward. Phone, care of Will Conyers.

Ezra Moran, Salem, Ky.

"I wish I had gone to see the cartoonist last night, I've heard he was so very fine." This is what you will say next Saturday if you don't see Packard next Friday night.

Packard can go from the sublime to the ridiculous without a change of countenance, and he can change the meaning of a picture with as much ease.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church announce an Easter Egg Hunt for the young folks in H. A. Haynes Yard, on Saturday afternoon next, at 2 o'clock. They will also serve refreshments to the public on that day in the storeroom adjoining Messrs T. H. Cochran & Co.

Mrs. Thos. Y. Ordway, Miss Leto Ordway and Mrs. A. J. Lamb all of Fredonia, were here shopping Saturday. They selected some of the swellest things in millinery at Mrs. Tinsley's millinery store.

Horse shoes .80 cts round at Adams shop, new man and an expert.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey For Coughs and Colds.

On Saturday afternoon before the 4th Sunday, Rev. G. L. Woodruff will preach at Crayne also next day Sunday at eleven a. m.

Anderson Kuykendall of Princeton was in the city Monday looking after some fencing or the old home place near town.

R. F. Haynes returned from Dawson Springs, Saturday. Mrs. Haynes remained for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lamb of Iron Hill were the guests of his sister, Mrs. Eliza Davis, on Saturday.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PROPOSED

AMENDMENT

To The Road Law Or Method Of Road Working In Crittenden County.

First, that the Fiscal Court establish a general system or plan of road working to be followed by each and every road overseer in the county.

Second, penalty, refuse to allow any money or to pay any claims for plows or teams or any expenses for any overseer, who fails or refuses to comply with instructions of the court.

Plan or method of road working is first drainage; a ditch on either side of the road, running full length of the road, except where one side of road the ground is considerably lower than the road bed, where road is running along side of a hill etc., ditches to be not less than two feet in width and not less than half a foot in depth. Road-bed to average sixteen feet wide, and no where less than twelve feet wide. To avoid steep hills as much as possible, is by securing the right of way around the hills along branches or hollows, or by going in a spiral or zigzag course up the hills. To amend the rule allowing pay for plows and teams from April to October and allowing pay for teams in winter to haul rock to make fills in miry places and ditch making, as a ditch in gravelly soil can be constructed with one fourth expense while ground is softest. Discontinue the old time expensive and dangerous culverts by using a wide or flaring ditch across the road, build sides and bottom with gravel. Where bridges are, and have to be built, prepare a suitable ford rock sides and bottom so travel would not have to be suspended, in case of loss or repairs of bridge and also affording a watering place for stock. A water level road sufficiently level so large freight and passenger trains, wagons or automobiles can go from Marion to the Ohio river, would give the whole county the benefit of cheap road transportation, and should be done early enough to get the first benefits of the deep water way service from Pittsburg to the gulf or from the lakes to the gulf which

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN

Women suffering from any form of illness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established this confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.



road but what nine tenths of the hills and steep pulls could be avoided by making slight changes in the survey of the road. The roads were laid off by the first settlers to suit their immediate wants, and as an ox-cart and sled were all the vehicles they had—no markets to haul to, a straight road or path up hill and down, just as the roads are today suited them alright. In many instances the roads are not laid off as well now, as then, for the roadway has been moved to the back of some field for convenience of land owners putting the road on the line between two farms has been practiced for years, no difference how rocky or how many little hollows to cross. The land was erroneously thought to be worth more than the road. Until the people realize that roads make the country that this land is governed in price by the roads—not much progress can be expected. Roads should be laid off with only two objects in view. First, directness of course between two or more points modified by only one considerator and that level or as near as possible of the roadway. a few miles out of the way to secure a level road would not be objected to. Second, to serve the greatest number of people increasing the commerce business and social interests of communities, only one erroneous notion of the people needs correcting until all will indorse level roads. Nine out of ten people believe that a road running along a branch through a hollow leads only mire and quicksand. If they would give the subject one sober thought, examine the soil in the valleys, they will find more sand mixed with the soil than on the hill tops, giving a firmer road and less liable to mire. A road well drained in a valley is much more solid in rainy seasons on account of the sand than higher ground. The coal fields in the eastern part of the county would serve over one the entire county if a level road was run from Salem by Hardin's knob via., Crittenden Springs, Memphis Mines east of Crooked Creek, north of Mt. Zion hill, south of Weston on into Cool Spring hollow to the mines and Sturgis. The proposed level Marion and Fords Ferry road would cross the coal road near the Mt. Zion hill and Marion would have a level road to the coal mines and a nearer route than at present. Such a road would give impetus the coal business which at present is neglected and afford the people cheaper fuel.

The Fiscal Court should authorize the surveying of level road ways and if the land owners are not public spirited enough to give the right of ways and land has to be condemned and paid for now before land goes higher in price, it would be well to make the changes. Survey out level routes no difference how nor where it runs; if a house or barn has to be bought and moved, an orchard cut down, make the road right. Of course this only applies to a few of the main lines, smaller roads would not justify such expense. Then after the road is built, make it impossible for some land holder to get up a petition signed by the hands working on his farm and a few neighbors and kinfolks and go before some future county judge and change the road over to the back of the farm, or to a worse place than it was at first.

It will take a little money, a lot of work and the exercise of more judgement in methods of road work to put Crittenden in the front rank where she belongs as the leading county of the state for good highways.

R.

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve
Good for all Skin Diseases.

Hanna's Green Seal "The Made-to-Wear Paint"

If you expect to do any painting, you are interested—you should be—in the quality of the paint to be used.

In any given job of painting, labor represents practically two-thirds, material one-third the cost.

It stands to reason that with so much expense in labor, the enduring quality of the paint is all important.

Why have the painting done unless the protection and durability of the job is sought?

How is one to determine the true value and obtain paint that may be depended upon for durability?

HANNA'S GREEN SEAL PAINT IS NOT A SECRET. This paint has the printed formula on every package.

The makers have confidence and take pride in the quality and tell the public the composition of the paint.

IS THIS OF ANY VALUE TO YOU? IT OUGHT TO BE.

FOR SALE BY

Olive & Walker.



T. Y. ORDWAY,

BREEDER OF

Saddle & Harness Horses.

FREDONIA, KY.

ALL HORSES POSITIVELY REGISTERED

To Raisers And Breeders Of Fine Stock.

I will stand at my stables during season of 1911, the following well bred and well known stock, as a standard of excellence.

CHESTER DENMARK 1950.

This fine horse was sired by Washington Denmark No. 641, he by Gainer Denmark No. 611 his dam was Annie D. No. 4024, she by Barbon King No. 1746. Chester Denmark is a bay and scores 84 points, 16 1-2 hands high, fine saddle & harness horse, and registered in the American Roadster Register Vol. II, by J. H. Cambell March 17, 1908.

KING ECLIPSE 5803.

King Eclipse is a brown, 16 hands high, weight 1250 lbs, and well made, foaled April 10, 1905; bred by C. A. Jordan, Gibson, Ill., got by Hick Gold-dust, 4593, son of Hickory Joe 4592, by Bean's Hickory Boy 4169, son of Hickory Boy 1107, by Neal Dow 1106, son of Lightfoot 1105, by Black Hawk 20, dam Pearl, bay, got by C. A. Jordan, got by Agitator, son of Gov. Sprague; 2nd dam Fleetmont, gray, bred by G. & C. P. Cecil, Danville, Ky., got by Strathmore, son of Strathmont; 3rd dam Lady Mershon, bay, said to be by Gray Eagle (Cavanaugh's). Registered Sept. 16, 1908, in American Morgan Register, Vol. III.

GEORGE 2057.

Foaled May 30, 1900. Bred by Hir Witte, Germany, Imported by Oltmans Bros. of Watska, Ill. George is a beautiful dark brown, of splendid style and action, 16 1-2 hands high, weight 1350 lbs, and one of the finest registered German Coach Horses in Kentucky, and a prize winner at the World's Fair, St. Louis, in 1904. His colts are well formed, of good style and action, and possess the good qualities of the sire.

EAGLE.

Eagle is a Steele gray, 15 hands high, has as fine bone and body as any jack. His colts have exceptionally fine style and bone. He was sired by Bradley, a black jack, he by Whitsell's Phillip, a black blue-grass jack. The dam of Eagle was sired by Marion Walker's fine black jack Mike, one of the best strains of jacks in Kentucky.

STARLIGHT JUMBO.

Starlight Jumbo was foaled Nov. 6th, 1908. Sired by Bob Hughes, well known as one of the best breeding jacks ever in the State of Kentucky. Dam Maggie Jumbo, by Kentucky Jumbo 3837. Maggie Jumbo is out of an imported jennette, Starlight Jumbo is 15 hands high, black with white points, weight 900 lbs., and coming 3 years old. He is a fine jack for breeding purposes.

The foregoing described stock will make the season of 1911 at my stable in Fredonia, Ky., at \$10. to insure living foal, and I am glad to say, if you consider good blood in horses (and it shows as much in horses as it does in people) you can not afford to pass without taking a chance, and remember the chance costs you absolutely nothing if you don't get something. I try to treat all alike and fair, and promise to do all in my power to deliver the desired goods. Give me a chance and I'll appreciate it and can't believe you will ever regret it. Mares from a distance kept reasonable. My motto is "No Colt No Pay."

On Saturday Sept. 2nd 1911, I will give a colt show for the foals of 1911. Will offer three liberal prizes for three best colts sired by any one of my three stallions, Chester Denmark, King Eclipse, or George.

A 1st prize for the best colt by either stallion.

A 2nd prize for 2nd best colt by either stallion.

A 3rd prize for the third best colt by either stallion.

One prize for the best mule colt by either of my jacks.

I shall conduct this show on a fair and honest basis, by having three, honest, out-of-town, and disinterested parties for judges.

Now I expect to continue these colt shows each fall, so keep your colt in good condition and continue to breed with T. Y. ORDWAY, if you haven't tried him, get in the BAND-WAGON and always be happy.

Yours to Please.

T. Y. ORDWAY.

When a medicine must be given to young children it should be pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is made from loaf sugar, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it pleasant to take. It has no superior for colds, croup and whooping cough.

For sale by all dealers.

Are you going to buy a two Horse Corn Planter, or drill this year, if you are do not fail to see the JOHN DEERE. It is so SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION, a child can use it.

Sold by Olive & Walker.

A CHANCE OF A LIFE-

TIME.

To breed to one of three stallions that are bred up in the purple, facts can be proven.

MESSAGE

1st Message 5022, sired by Messenger Chief 1825, he by Abdallah Pilot 708, first dam Rose Chief. Fee \$15.00

BILIKEN

2nd Biliken 49400, sired by Jay McGregor 37692, Record 2:07, he by Jay Hawker 19720, and he by Jay Bird 5060. First dam Millionaire, and she the dam of Susie J 2:06 and four others in the 2:20 list. Biliken is a beautiful Chestnut 16 1-2 hands and the fee is only \$10.00, just think of it.

JOE GLOVER

3rd Joe Glover, sired by Trader, he by Tradewind 5303, first dam, a daughter of Anline 18225, record 2:04 and once a champion of the world. Just a \$10.00 fee.

Also have a black Starlight Jack that is already a proven sire of good ones—fee \$7.00 and too cheap.

This stock will make the season of 1911 at my stable in Fredonia. With fair and honest dealings to all and will appreciate your business. My motto is "No Colt-No Pay," Yours for good ones.

W. D. WYATT
FREDONIA, KENTUCKY.

Horse shoes a specialty, .80cts round, Adams shop.

Al Easley.

We guarantee Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve to cure common sore eyes in 24 to 36 hours. This seems strange, but it is backed by our guarantee. You run no risk and it only costs 25¢.

Horse shoeing a specialty by an expert shoer: Al Easley. Adams stand, north College street.

Every Bottle is Guaranteed

Every bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey is guaranteed to give satisfaction in all throat and bronchial troubles.

Every farmer that uses a John Deer Planter or drill, will tell you it is perfection, nothing can be better. See it at, Olive & Walker's.

DR. BELL'S ANTI-PAIN
For Internal and External Pains.

Cavanagh, The Great Conserva- tion Novel

CHAPTER IX.

THE DOCTOR SEES LIZE.

LEE VIRGINIA said goodby to Mrs. Redfield with grateful appreciation of her kindness, and especially of her invitation to come again, and the tears in her eyes profoundly affected the older woman, who, with a friendliness which was something more than politeness, invited her to come again. "Whenever Roaring Fork gets on your nerves we'll be very glad to rescue you," she said in parting.

Hugh Redfield the girl thoroughly understood and loved, he was so simple hearted and so loyal. On the way to the office he said to Lee, "I will talk to the doctor if you like."

"I wish you would," she responded fervently.

She remained in the machine while he went in, and as she sat there a train passed on its downward eastward run, and a feeling of loneliness, of helplessness, filled her heart. Now that she was within sight of the railway the call of the east, the temptation to escape all her discomforts, was almost great enough to carry her away, but into her mind came the thought of the ranger riding his solitary way, and she turned her face to her own duties once more, comforted by the words of praise he had spoken and by the blaze of admiration in his eyes.

Redfield came out, followed by a small man carrying a neat bag.

"You'd better sit behind, doctor," said Redfield. "I shall be very busy on this trip."

"Very well," replied the other, "if Miss Wetherford remains beside me; otherwise I shall rebel."

He began by asking a few questions about her mother's way of life, but as Lee was not very explicit he became impersonal and talked of whatsoever came into his mind—motorcars, irrigation, hunting, flowers, anything at all—and the girl had nothing to do but to utter an occasional phrase to show that she was listening. It was all rather depressing to her, for she could not understand how a man so garrulous could be a good physician. She was quite sure her mother would not treat him with the slightest respect.

After all, he talked well. His stream of conversation shortened the way for her. Soon they were rolling quietly up the street to the door of the Wetherford House.

They found Lize on duty behind the counter, as usual. Her face was deflected, her eyes dull, but as she caught sight of the strange little man she cried out, "Why didn't you bring me a man, Reddy?"

"Hush, mother!" cautioned Lee. "This is the famous eastern physician."

"You can't be famous for your beauty; you must be brainy," she remarked to herself in the stranger's hearing.

Redfield presented "Dr. Fessenden of Omaha."

She started again on contemptuous ways, but was stopped by the little man. "Get down out of that chair!" he commanded. "My time is money!"

Lize flushed with surprise and anger, but obeyed, and Lee Virginia, secretly delighted with the physician's imperious manner, led the way into the lodging house. "I'll look after the cash, mother," she said. "Don't worry."

"I'm not worrying," she replied. "But what does that little whelp mean by talking to me like that? I'll swat him one if he isn't careful!"

"It's his way. Please don't anger him. You need his help."

The doctor interfered. "Now, madam, strip and let's see what's the matter with you," whereupon he laid off his coat and opened his box of instruments.

Lee fled, and Redfield, who had remained standing beside the counter, could not repress a smile. "She's caught a tartar this time!"

"Poor mother! How dreadfully ill she looks today! I hope the doctor will order her to rest."

"But will she obey? I've argued that with her. She keeps saying she will, but she won't."

It was nearly 1, but the customers were coming in, and the girl, laying



"GET DOWN OUT OF THAT CHAIR!"

aside her hat and veil, took her seat at the cash register, while Redfield



Forest

Ranger

By HAMLIN GARLAND
Copyright, 1910, by Hamlin Garland

and the wheels to spin, and Lee Virginia was left to face her mother's obstinate resistance alone. She felt suddenly very desolate, very weak and very poor. "What if mother should die?" she asked herself.

Gregg was standing before the counter talking with Lize as Lee returned, and he said, with a broad smile, "I've just been saying I'd take this hotel off your mother's hands provided you went with it."

In the months of some men these words would have been harmless enough, but coming from the tongue of one whose life could only be obscurely hinted at the jest was an insult. The girl shuddered with repulsion, and Lize spoke out:

"Now, see here, Bullfrog, I'm dead on the hoof and all that, but neither you nor any other citizen like you can be funny with my girl. She's not for you. Now, that's final! She ain't your kind."

She turned to Lee. "I'm hungry. Where's that grub chart of mine?"

Lee brought the doctor's page of notes and read it through, while her mother snorted at intervals: "Hah! Dry toast, weak tea, no coffee, no alcohol. Huh! I might as well starve!"

Eggs—fish—milk! Why didn't he say boiled live lobsters and champagne? I tell you right now I'm not going to go into that kind of a game. If I die I'm going to die eating what I blame please!"

The struggle had begun. With desperate courage Lee fought, standing squarely in the rut of her mother's daily habit. "You must not live up here any longer," she insisted. "You must get out and walk and ride. I take care of the house, at least till we can sell it."

It was like breaking the pride of an athlete, but little by little she forced upon her mother a realization of her true condition, and at last Lize consented to offer the business for sale.

Liz longed for the presence of Ross Cavanagh at this moment, when all her little world seemed tumbling into ruin, and almost in answer to her wordless prayer came a messenger from the little telephone office, "Some one wants to talk to you."

She answered this call hurriedly, thinking at first that it must be Mrs. Redfield. The booth was in the little sitting room of a private cottage, and the mistress of the place, a shrewd little woman with inquisitive eyes, said, "Sounds to me like Ross Cavanagh's voice."

In the hall her pride, her sense of duty, came back to her, and she halted her fleeing feet. "I will not be beaten," she declared, and her lips straightened. "I will not let these dreadful creatures make a fool of me in that way."

Thereupon she turned and went back, pale now, but resolved to prove herself the mistress of the situation. Fortunately Redfield had returned, and his serene presence helped her to recover complete control of herself. She remained coldly blank to every compliment, and by this means she subdued them.

The doctor, appearing suddenly in the door, beckoned to her, and, leaving her place, she crossed to where he stood. "Your mother needs you," he said curtly. "Go to her and keep her quiet for an hour or two if you can."

"What is the matter, doctor?"

"I can't tell you precisely, but you must get her on a diet and keep her there. I will write out some lists for you after my luncheon."

Lee found her mother sitting in such dejection as she had never known her to display, though she fired up sufficiently to say: "That cussed little thimblefinger has been throwing a great big scare into me. He says I've got to get outdoors, live on raw meat and weak tea and walk five miles a day. That's what he says," she added in renewed astonishment at the man's audacity. "Who's at the cash?"

"Mr. Redfield," replied Lee. "I'll go right back."

"No, you won't. I'm no dead horse yet."

She struggled to her feet and started for the cash register. "I won't let no little Omaha doggle like that put me out of business."

Despite all warnings she walked out into the dining room and took her accustomed seat with set and stern face, while her daughter went to the table where the doctor sat and explained her inability to manage her mother.

"That's your problem," he replied coolly. Then rapidly, succinctly and clearly he went over the case and laid out a course of treatment. Out of it all Lee deduced that her mother was very ill indeed, though not in danger of sudden death.

"She's on the chute," said Fessenden, "and everything depends upon her own action whether she takes the plunge this winter or twenty years from now. She's a strong woman, or has been, but she has presumed upon her strength. She used to live out of doors, tells me, during all her early life, and now, shut in by these walls, working sixteen hours a day, she is killing herself. Get her out if you can and cut out stimulants."

As he rose and approached the counter Lize shoved a couple of gold pieces across the board. "That wipes you off my map," she grimly declared. "I hope you enjoyed your ride."

"It's up to you, madam," he replied, pocketing the gold. "Good day."

"I'll be down again in a day or two," called Redfield.

The machine began to purr and spit

to a stand, he unslung his fieldglasses and a few moments later he awoke from the tawny slopes of Sheep mountain, from which the forbidden sounds seemed to come.

"A herder shooting coyotes," was his first thought. Then, remembering that there were no camps in that direction and that a flock of mountain sheep (which he had been guarding carefully) habitually fed round that grassy peak, his mind changed. "I wonder if those fellows are after those sheep. He mused as he angled down the slope. "I reckon it's up to me to see."

In less than three hours he was over on the trail in the canyon, quite certain that the hunters were still above him. He rode quietly up the valley, pausing often to listen and to scrutinize the landscape, but no sign of campfire and no further rifle shots came, and at last he went into camp upon the trail, resolved to wait till the poachers appeared, a ward which his experience as a soldier helped him to maintain without nodding.

In these long hours his thought played about the remembrance of his last visit to the Fork and his hour with Lee. He wondered what she was doing at the moment. How charming she had looked there at Redfield's—so girlish in form, so serious and womanly of face!

He felt as never before the inclusions of the ranger's life. The guardians of these high places must forever be solitary. No ranger could rightfully be husband and father, for to bring women and children into these solitudes would be cruel.

He put all this aside—for the time—by remembering that he was soldier under orders and that marriage was a long way off, and so smoked his pipe and waited for the dawn, persistent as a Sioux and as silent as a fox.

At daylight, there being still no sign of his quarry, he saddled his horse and was about to ride up the trail when he caught the sound of voices and the sharp click of iron hoofs on the rocks above him. With his horse's bridle in his arm he awaited the approaching horsemen, resolute and ready to act.

As the marauders rounded the elbow in the trail he was surprised to



HE AWAITED THE APPROACHING ROBBERS, MEN, RESOLUTE AND READY TO ACT.

A man's voice came back over the wire so clear, so distinct, so intimate, it seemed as if he were speaking into her ear. "It is I, Ross Cavanagh. I want to ask how your mother is."

"She is terribly disheartened by what the doctor has said, but she is in no immediate danger."

He perceived her agitation and was instantly sympathetic. "Can I be of use? Do you need me? If you do I'll come down."

"Where are you?"

"I am at the sawmill, the nearest telephone station."

"How far away are you?"

"About thirty miles."

"Oh!" She expressed in this little sound her disappointment, and as it trembled over the wire he spoke quickly: "Please tell me! Do you want me to come down? Never mind the distance. I can ride it in a few hours."

She was tempted, but bravely said: "No; I'd like to see you, of course, but the doctor said mother was in no danger. You must not come on our account."

He felt the wonder of the moment's intercourse over the wilderness steeps and said so. "You can't imagine how strangely sweet and civilized your voice sounds to me here in this savage place. It makes me hope that some day you and Mrs. Redfield will come up and visit me in person."

"I should like to come."

"Perhaps it would do your mother good to camp for awhile. Can't you persuade her to do so?"

"I'm trying to do that—I mean, to stop work—but she says, 'What can we do to earn a living?'

"If nothing happens I hope to spend an hour or two at the Fork next Sunday. I hope to find your mother better."

Their words were of this unemotional sort, but in their voices something

subtler than the electrical current vibrated. He called to her in wordless fashion, and she answered in the same mysterious code, and when she said "Goodby!" and hung up the receiver her world went suddenly gray and commonplace, as if a ray of special sunlight had been withdrawn.

CHAPTER X.

THE POACHERS.

ON morning as he topped the rise between the sawmill and his own station Cavanagh heard two rifle shots in quick succession snapping across the high peak on his left. Bringing his horse

ear and at last saw out. "I've been fooling into this," he argued. "I was hard up and a stranger in the country, and this young fellow hired me to guide him across the range. I didn't shoot a thing. I swear I didn't. If you'll let me off I'll hit the trail to the west and never look back. Don't take me down the road. Let me off."

"I can't do that," replied Cavanagh, but his tone was kindlier, for he perceived that the old fellow was thin, hollow-chested and poorly clad. "You know you were breaking the laws, didn't you?"

This the culprit admitted. "But I was working for Sam Gregg, and when Joe asked me to go show him the trail I didn't expect to get cinched for killing game. I didn't fire a shot—new that's the truth."

"Nevertheless," retorted Ross, "you were packing the head, and I must count you in the game."

Edwards fell silent then, but something in his look deepened the ranger's pity. His eyes were large and dark, and his face so emaciated that he seemed fit only for a sanitarium.

The trip to the Fork (timed to the gait of a lazy pack horse) was a tedious eight hours' march, and it was nearly 7 o'clock when they arrived at the outskirts of the village.

To the casual observer in a town of this character there was nothing specially noticeable in three horsemen driving a pack horse, but to those whose eyes were keen the true relationship of the ranger to his captives was instantly apparent, and when they alighted at Judge Higley's office a bunch of eager observers quickly collected.

"Hello, Joe! What luck?" called Ballard.

"Our luck was a little too good—we caught a game warden," replied the young scamp.

The ranger was chagrined to find the office of the justice closed for the day and, turning to his captives, said: "I'm hungry, and I've no doubt you are. I'm going to take you into Mike Halsey's saloon for supper, but remember you are my prisoners."

In fifteen minutes the town was rumbling with the news. Under Ballard's devilry all the latent hatred of the ranger and all the concealed opposition to the forest service came to the surface like the scum on a pot of broth. The saloons and eating houses boiled with indignant protest. "What business is it of Ross Cavanagh's?" they demanded. "What call has he to interfere? He's not a game warden."

"Yes, he is. All these rangers are game wardens," corrected another.

"No, they're not. They have to be commissioned by the governor."

"Well, he's been commissioned. He's warden all right."

"I don't believe it. Anyhow, he's too fresh. He needs to have a halt. Let's do him. Let's bluff him out."

Lee Virginia was in the kitchen supervising the service when one of the waiters came in breathless with excitement. "Ross Cavanagh has shot Joe Gregg for killing sheep!"

Lee faced her with blanched face. "Who told you so?"

"They're all talking about it out there. Gee, but they're hot! Some of 'em want to lynch him."

Lee hurried out into the dining room, which was crowded with men and voicing deep excitement.

A half dozen men were standing before the counter talking with Lize, but Lee pushed in to inquire with white, inquiring face: "What is it all about? What has happened?"

"Nothing much," Lize replied contemptuously, but his eyes betrayed uneasiness. "Yes, it's a long pull into town." "Been hunting?" queried the ranger, still with cheery, polite interest.

"Oh, no; just visiting one of my sheep camps."

Cavanagh's voice was a little less suave. "Not on this creek," he declared. "I moved your herder last week." He walked forward. "That's a heavy load for a short trip to a sheep camp." He put his hand on the pack. "I guess you'll have to open this, for I heard two shots yesterday morning up where that flock of mountain sheep is running, and, furthermore, I can see blood stains on this saddle blanket."

Gregg threw out a hand in command. "Open it up, Edwards!" he said suddenly.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder Made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Chemists' tests have shown that a part of the alum from biscuit made with an alum baking powder passes into the stomach, and that digestion is retarded thereby.

Read the label and make sure that your baking powder is not made from alum.



CALDWELL SPRINGS.

Tobacco plants are scarce in some localities.

Jim Brown and family attended the funeral services of P. H. C. Brown at Enon Thursday.

Jordan Thurman lost a fine colt last week.

Willie Williams and wife, of Lyon county, spent Sunday with Tom Stone. Cleve Stone passed here Sunday enroute to Lyon county.

Edmond Ralston was here buying calves last week.

That pot of gold that was found has not been counted yet.

James Glenn and wife visited there son, Henry, in Lyon county Sunday.

The prospects are good for an apple crop this year in this section.

Gardens will be late.

If any reader of these items that has a few hens they want to set, loan them to John Asbridge. He wants to borrow.

Mrs. Sue Barnes, of Dycusburg, has the promise of the school here.

Several of our farmers went to Marion Tuesday to beg for a bridge over Livingston creek.

Ask Miss Lora Johnson how she crossed the creek.

Mrs. Rose Mayes, Ed Young and Miss Lora Johnson were out calling Sunday.

We have no liars, gossips, thieves nor horse swappers in our community.

Dr. Taylor, of Fredonia, was called to George Jones' Sunday to see a sick horse.

Dan Riley lost a good horse last week.

A. E. Brown, of Enon, was in our neighborhood last week.

William McCormick, of near Enon, was here Sunday.

No Sunday School, no singings, no prayer meetings at our church. What shall our answer be when asked about our record here.

SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE EYE SALVE
Good for Nothing but the Eyes

FAIR VIEW.

Hello, here is Fair View again. Misses Estelle Howard and Ena Teer visited at the home of H. G. Howard Monday night.

O. N. Kirk and family visited friends and relatives at Lola Saturday and Sunday.

H. C. Howard is contemplating fencing his old home place with American Field Fence. Then boys you will know the road.

Etwell Childress and wife attended church at Emmaus Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Rob Waddell passed through this section Saturday evening.

Mrs. W. J. Damron was the guest of Mrs. A. B. Childress Thursday.

The storm singing at O. N. Kirk's Saturday night, was well attended and enjoyed by those who were present.

Frank James and family were the guests of I. N. Fuller Sunday.

Miss Zena Fuller is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fins Riley, of Sisco's Chapel, this week.

W. D. Shreeves and family visited E. H. Kirk and family Sunday.

Herbert Childress was a pleasant caller at Curtis Teer's Sunday evening. Kirby Fuller attended church at Seven Springs Sunday.

SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE EYE SALVE
Good for Nothing but the Eyes

TREASURER'S SALE FOR SCHOOL TAXES.

By virtue of Taxes due Marion Graded School District No. 27, Crittenden county, Kentucky, for the years and amounts stated, I will, on Monday the 8th day of May 1911, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 3 P. M., at the door of the Court House in Marion, Crittenden county, Kentucky, expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand paid, the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the Taxes due aforesaid and costs, viz.

Bell, W. E.	Lot in Marion, 1909-10	\$ 8.55
Braswell, E. C.	" 1910	6.20
Bennett, Sam	" 1910	7.25
Clayne, T. E.	" 1910	2.80
Dycus, F. B.	" 1910	3.05
Finney, A. W.	" 1906-7-8-9 and 1910	27.90
Gilbert, J. G.	" 1910	7.80
Gilbert, A. M.	" 1909 and 1910, bal.	10.60
Guess, Jos. A.	" 1910	7.25
Henry, James	" 1910	9.50
Hicklin, W. S.	" 1910	11.75
Lynch, E. B.	" 1910	4.65
Moan, J. P.	Lot in Marion 1910	4.70
Paris, C. H.	" 1910	6.20
R. Y. Thomas heirs Mrs. W. N. Rochester, agt., 1909 Lot	6.45	

This March 20th, 1911.

H. A. HAYNES, Treasurer Marion Graded Common School District No. 27: Crittenden county, Ky.

UNION GROVE

Sunday School was well attended Sunday evening. Forty-seven enrolled we have room for more—all welcome.

The weather remains cool, grass grows slow, fine for plowing, get your ground in good condition, it will get warmer, then your crops will grow.

Our sick neighbors are getting well. Hope to see them out again.

D. B. Wiggington went to Marion Monday and is talking of staying a week. Treat him nice boys.

Good time to build new fences and we are glad to see the farmers have got a move on them. Don't forget to cut the bairns on both sides of the fence.

Now, when we get a little time, let's get together and work our country roads and cut the bushes along the sides so we won't scratch our eyes out when we go to church or town.

We were glad to see Mrs. Doubins out again. We hope she will soon be well.

Bro. James Harper had a good time at Presbytery which met in the good town of Nebo, Ky.

Miss Sarah Wigginton has returned home from a visit to her sister at Starr. She was accompanied by her brother, Johnson, and both report a nice time.

Some corn planted but will not show up until it gets warmer—don't get discouraged, it will come.

Our good old dog got his leg broke, but we think he will get well—we are sorry for Tige.

Chickens will soon be ripe enough to pull the feathers and then come to see us please.

Electric Lamps of proper voltage for that section of the city can be obtained at Grissom & Hughes' grocery.

LEVIAS.

March lingers in the lap of April.

Misses Lemah Threlkeld and Nelle Rutter, of Salem, were pleasant visitors here the first Sunday.

James Carter, Jr., has moved to Henderson to make his future home—sue to you Jim.

Rev. Ben Yates returned to his home at Lafayette, Thursday.

An interesting prayer meeting at L. L. Price's Wednesday night.

A fine grade of zinc has been struck at the Henry mines. The only question now is, "how much."

Miss Berna Threlkeld was the guest of friends in Carrollsville last week.

Carter McDowell raised the largest crop of tobacco in this section—more than \$400.00 worth.

The Ratcliffe mines are raising from twelve to fifteen tons of fine spar a day. Several wagons are hauling.

A good Sunday School at Union. Come and help to make it better.

IRON BRIDGE

Bill Holson is still plowing away. Bill is counting on a big crop.

Bill Croker still has a few potatoes for sale.

Uncle Joe Kirk is as spry as a fifteen year old boy this spring.

Pattie Truett is the luckiest boy we know of catching fish. He caught an eel that measured five feet in length.

Dave Clark is able to be up again.

Mike Heath has a fine yoke of steers for sale at a right price.

Wheat looks fine in this section.

Marion Truett was the guest of his brother, Charlie, one night last week.

SHADY GROVE

Mrs. Eskew, wife of the late Jack Eskew, died Saturday. She was in her sixty-fifth year of her age and had been an invalid for several years.

She was a bright and noble Christian woman highly respected and was loved

THE CLODHOPPER AND THE BALD-HEADED MAN

A STIRRING TALE OF LOVE AND BUSINESS.

Continued from last week.

V

By, By, Writing Machine.

"Say not so," answered Turk. "Say not so, Imogene! Lay aside that detestable writing machine: Just put it aside, dear, and alter your plan— Turn your back on that rascally Bald-Headed Man!

"Now, dear, won't you heed my advice?" went on Turk. "Just give up the machine—let the man do the work! Let that bald-headed man get that key-puncher, Green, Or else let him punch his own writing machine!"

"Well, to tell you the truth, Joe," returned Imogene, "I'm not much in love with the writing machine— Or the Bald-Headed Man—and yet, Joseph Turk, I'm not wealthy, you know, and therefore, I must work."

"Oh, you don't have to pound an old writing machine, At least," answered Joe. "Be my wife, Imogene, Then we both can be happy always—sure we can— And make mouths' at that scoundrelly Bald-Headed Man!"

"It will suit a blank, bald-headed fellow like Green To punch day after day a blam'd writing machine. He may do so," Joe went on, "the best work that he can— That's just betwixt him and the Bald-Headed Man."

"Oh, he does fairly well," Imogene made reply, "And in time may be quite as efficient as I; Anyway, I don't care, for I'm your Imogene, And I'll say by-by to the writing machine."

"Not another time, Joe, will I e'er sit between The bad, bald-headed man and his writing machine. And Joe, dear, when I'm no longer dictated to, May not I, as your partner, just dictate to you?"

"Why, of course," answered Joseph, "you certainly may; When you feel so disposed, why, just dictate away! Ah, I never before knew just what real bliss is!"

Added Joe, as he covered her sweet face with kisses.

VI

By-By, Bald-Headed Man.

The next day Imogene, e'er the hour of eight— For she never was known to be ten minutes late— Left her home and walk'd down Middle Street and across To the store of her big, busy, bald-headed boss.

"Ah, good morning to you! You look well, Imogene; You're as bright as the keys of the writing machine. Take a seat just a moment, and then 'tis my plan To begin work at once," said the Bald-Headed Man.

"Just a word to you first, sir," began Imogene, As she frimbed the keys of the writing machine, "My health is not good—rather on a decline— And I've thought it would likely be best to resign."

"You resign? I trust not—how could we, Imogene, Detach you just now from the writing machine, It would break up our house, interfere with our plan, And bankrupt me, too," said the bald-headed man.

"Oh, 'twill not be so bad, I will do what I can, You have been such a kind and good Bald-Headed Man, I will speak to that amiable key-puncher, Green; He gives a fine punch to a writing machine."

"That woe-begone, long hungry, lubberly Green Would not answer my purpose at all, Imogene. I don't care for money, 'tis business I seek, So I'll add to your pay two good dollars a week."

VII

By-By, Imogene!

"I can not consider your offer at all," Imogene made reply, "be the pay great or small; My health, as I told you, is on a decline, And I've made up my mind, sir, at once to resign."

"You can get, as I told you," went on Imogene. "That Sampson-like, robust and hard pounding Green. I am forced to rest up for the sake of my health, Which is much more to me, sir, than millions of wealth."

"Will you listen a moment to me, Imogene? There are worse things than thumping a writing machine. Would you give up position, your wages, your work, For that clod-hopping, hod-toting, tow-headed Turk?"

Though by nature so gentle, sweet tempered, serene, This speech was too much for the good Imogene. Her eyes sparkled brightly, like twin balls of fire, And her fair pretty cheeks were ting'd deeply with ire.

"Tow-headed or not, sir," in wrath she began, "He's as good as a blank, brainless bald-headed man! Both you and your money may go in a bunch— On the writing machine I have punch'd my last punch!"

And so up, out and off went the fair Imogene, Left the bald-headed man and the writing machine, While the grim old machine seem'd to wink at the boss, As he sat there in silence computing his loss.

"I will get it all back on that scoundrelly Turk! His rascally schemes against me will not work!" Mused the boss, while the letters stamp'd on the machine Seem'd to form in the sentence: "By-By, Imogene!"

To be Continued.

White Plymouth Rocks.

Eggs for hatching from a pen of high class birds. Eggs \$1.00 per 15. Write your wants to, or call and see, E. W. Crider, R. F. D. No. one.

Last Chance.

I have decided to close out the rest of my silver mine seed corn, at \$1.50 per bushel. I have only about 10 bushels left, if you want any of this seed corn call me at once. Ira L. Bradburn, R. F. D. No. 5